



## THE STARS AND STRIPES

## THE DAY WE CELEBRATE

On this green bank, by this soft stream,  
We set to-day a votive stone.  
That memory may their deeds redeem  
When, like our sires, our sons are gone.  
Spirit that made those heroes dare  
To die, and leave their children free,  
Bid Time and Nature gently spare  
The shaft we raise to them and Thee.

By the rude bridge that arched the flood,  
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,  
Here once the embattled farmers stood,  
And fired the shot heard round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept ;  
Alike the conqueror silent sleeps ;  
And Time the ruined bridge has swept  
Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

**"Appealing to Heaven for the Justice of Our Cause, We Determine to Die or Be Free."**

Freedom's battle once begun,  
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,  
Though baffled oft, is ever won.

"MY SUBJECTS IN AMERICA."

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Resistance to Tyrants Is  
Obedience to God.

"YANKEE DOODLE!"

We, therefore, the representatives of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, in GENERAL CONGRESS assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intention, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the STATE OF GREAT BRITAIN is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that, as FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which INDEPENDENT STATES may of right do. And, for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of DIVINE PROVIDENCE, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."—*Declaration of Independence.*

CARMEN BELlicosuM.

In their ragged regimentals,  
Stood the old Continentals,  
Yielding not.

When the grenadiers were lunging,  
And like hail fell the plunging  
Cannon shot,  
When the piles  
Of the slain,  
From the smoky night encampment, bore the  
banner of the rampant  
Unicorn,

And grumner, grumner, grumner rolled the  
roll of the drummer  
Through the morn.

Then with eyes to the front all,  
And with guns horizontal,  
Stood our array.

And the oasis whistled deadly,  
And in streams dash'd redly,  
Blazed the fire!     ♀  
As the roar  
On the shore

Swept the strong battle breakers o'er the  
green sodden acres  
Of the plain.

And louder, louder, louder cracked the black  
gunpowder,  
Cracking again!

Now like smiths at their forges  
Worked the red Mt. George's  
Cannoniers.

And the 'villanous salpetre' —  
Rang a fierce, discordant note  
Round their ears.  
As the swift  
Storm-drift

With ho! sweeping anger, came the Horse  
Guards' clangor  
On our flanks.

Then higher, higher, higher, burned the old  
fashioned fire,  
Through the ranks,

Then the old-fashioned colonel  
Galloped through the white infernal  
Powder cloud,

And his broadsword was swinging  
And his brazen throat was ringing  
Trumpet loud.

Then the hiss  
Roll'd a few  
And the trooper-saddles reddened at the touch  
Of the leaden  
Rifle breath.

And rounder, rounder, rounder, reared the  
iron six-pounder  
Hurting death.

## OR THE

## RUNAWAY FIGHT OF THE REGULARS

Being the particulars of the victorious battle fought at and near Concord, situated twenty miles from Boston, in the Province of Massachusetts Bay, in New England, between 2000 regular troops belonging to his Britannic Majesty, and a few hundred provincial troops belonging to the Province of Massachusetts Bay, which lasted from sunrise to sunset of the 19th of April, 1775, when it was decided greatly in favor of the latter. (Part of which has never before been printed.)

[From E. Russell's Salem Gazette, or Newbury and Marblehead Advertiser.]

SALEM, Friday, Jan. 21, 1776.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., about a body of soldiers, that under the command of Lieut. Asa Smith, to the amount of about eight hundred men, embarked from Hutton's Point in Boston, about seven o'clock, upon the Charles River, landed at Philip's farm in Cambridge and marched immediately up to Lexington. Near twelve miles in the distance, they met a body of about thirty and forty inhabitants exercising near the meeting house in commanding order. These were not being directly complied with he "damned them for a pack of rebels," ordered his men to fire, and the result was the death of several persons wounding several more. The army then proceeded to Concord, drew up on parade near the meeting house, and then proceeded to the farm near the neighboring towns collected and took possession of the adjacent hills. About eleven o'clock the firing began, and the regular troops began to retreat, the provincials closely pursuing them to the bridge at a small distance, where the provincials fired and the regulars fled. They then renewed the firing and some were slain on both sides; but the regulars retired and the provincials pursued them to the bridge at Concord. They then renewed the firing and some were slain on both sides; but the regulars retired and the provincials pursued them to the bridge at Concord. They then renewed the firing and some were slain on both sides; but the regulars retired and the provincials pursued them to the bridge at Concord.

SALEM, April 23.—Last Wednesday, the 16th of April, the troops of the Hittite Nations commenced hostilities upon the people of this province, attended with circumstances of cruelty not less brutal than that our ancestors received from the Hittite savages of the wilderness. The particulars relative to this interesting event, by which we are involved in a state of civil war, are as follows:—

On the 16th of April, the British and French troops collected as well as the present commandant of affairs will admit.

On the 17th of April, the detachment from the army, consisting, it is said, of eight or nine hundred men, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Smith, embarked on board of the ship "Hesperus," and sailed on board of a number of boats, and landed as Philip's farm, a little way up the Charles river, from whence they proceeded to Concord, about sixteen miles on their way to Concord, about eighteen miles from Boston. The people were soon alarmed and began to assemble in several places in opposition to their march.

The troops came in sight of them just before sunrise, and, raising with a few roars of them, the British troops, in order to intimidate them, and to make effect—"Disperse, you rascals! Damn you! throw down your arms and disperse!" Upon which the troops fired, and the British troops, who were officers, discharged their pistols, which were instantaneously followed by the firing of four or five of the British troops.

To be killed or discharged from the whole body. Eight of our men were killed and nine wounded. In a few minutes after that the British troops were seen to be retreating, and upon which place they destroyed several carriages and carriages, and about twenty barrels of flour, all belonging to the British troops.

The British troops were going toward a bridge, of which the enemy were in possession, the latter fired at the British troops, and the British troops fired and killed the enemy to retreat back to Lexington, where they met Lord Percy with a large reinforcement, and the British troops.

Reproduction of the Salem

[illegible][illegible]

On Thursday, the twentieth past, the bodies of eleven of the unfortunate persons who fell in battle were collected together and buried at Medford. We were told by the boys of Augusta that Jacob, a samuel Cook Ebenezer Goldthwait, George Southwick, Benjamin Baland, Jun, Joseph, and John, the boys of Augusta, were likewise slain fighting in the glorious cause of liberty and their country, on the 19th of April, 1864. We were told that the bodies of these men in the different parishes belonging to that town, their corpses upon attended to the place of interment by two companies. Many of the people from this and the neighboring towns. Previous to their interment an excellent and well-attended prayer meeting was held at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Same day the remains of Messieurs Azari Potter and Daniel Thompson, of Woburn, who also fell in the same battle, were delivered to the care of a very suitable sermon and prayer was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Sherman.

On the 21st of May, the night of the Fifth regiment, died at Boston the next day after the engagement of his wounds he received in battle. He was a private in the 5th regiment, and was one of the officers among the King's troops. He was a Lieutenant of the Regulars, died of his wounds on the 19th of April, 1864. His remains were next day conveyed to Charlestown, attended by a company of provincials and several companies of the 5th regiment, and delivered in the order of General Gage.

Twenty-three soldiers lately died in the castle. The remains of these soldiers were buried in the same place, and it is thought will not recover. Lieutenant Gage was wounded in the arm. About twenty soldiers were killed in the castle.

We can assure the public from the best authority, that our brethren of all the colonies which were not yet have heard from, are firm and unshaken in their loyalty to the United States. They are in America, and they are now ready with their lives and fortunes to assist us in defeating the cruel designs of the rebels.

We have received no particulars of the transactions between General Gage and the inhabitants of the castle. The remains of the soldiers who were killed in the castle, were delivered up their arms. Very few of them have, however, been permitted to leave the town, notwithstanding the fact that they are now in the hands of the rebels.

The following is a list of the provincials who were killed and wounded:

Mr. Robert Moore; \* 2. Mr. Jonas Parker; \* Mr.

30. Mr. Caleb Harrington; 40. Mr. Isaac Musy;  
31. Mr. John Brown; 5. Mr. John Raymond; 9.  
Mr. Nathaniel Weyman; 10. Mr. Ebenezer Monroe;  
wounded—1. Mr. John Robbins; 2. Mr. John Lidd  
3. Mr. Solomon Pierce; 4. Mr. Thomas Winslop  
5. Mr. Nathan Farmer; 6. Mr. Joseph Cumey;  
7. Mr. Ebenezer Monroe; 8. Mr. Francis Brown;  
PRINCE LEEBROOK, a negro man.  
MENOTON—Killed—11. Mr. Jason Russell; 12.  
Mr. John Winslop; 13. Mr. John Winslop.  
MIDG—supposed to be on one of the men-of-war.  
Mr. Samuel Field; 14. Seth Russell.  
MIDG—Killed—14. Deacon Haynes; 15. Mr.  
Reed.  
CONCORD—Killed—16. Captain James Miles.  
Killed—17. Mr. John James Wilson.  
WOUNDED—10. Mr. John Lane.  
ACTON—Killed—18. Captain Davis; 19. Mr.  
Reed.  
WOUNDED—20. Mr. John Lane.  
WOUNDED—Killed—21. Mr. Aazel Potter; 22.  
Mr. Daniel Thompson. Wounded—1. Mr. George  
Reed; 12. Mr. George Rees.  
NEWTON—Killed—23. Mr. James Miller  
24. Captain William Barber's son.  
BROOKLINE—Killed—25. Isaac Gardner, Esq.  
26. Mr. John Hickey; 27. John Hickey.  
MEDFORD—Killed—27. Mr. Henry Putnam  
WOUNDED—13. Mr. William Foley.  
LYNN—Killed—28. Mr. Aeneas Ramsdell; 29.  
Mr. Daniel Towns; 30. Mr. William Hunt; 31.  
Mr. Thomas Haden. Wounded—14. Mr. Joshua  
Haden.  
DANVERS—Killed—32. Mr. Henry Jacobs; 33.  
Mr. Benjamin Dikelet; 34. Mr. Samuel Cook;  
35. Mr. John Dikelet; 36. Mr. George  
Putnam; 37. Mr. John Webb; 38. Mr. Perley  
Putnam. Wounded—16. Mr. Nathan Putnam.  
17. Mr. Daniel Willie.  
LYNN—Killed—39. Mr. Benjamin Pierce.  
BEVERLY—Killed—40. Mr. Kennison.  
WOUNDED—15. Mr. Samuel Woodbury; 16. Mr.  
Nathan Woodbury.  
FLEMINGTON—Wounded—20. Mr. Hemmens  
Wey.  
Those distinguished with this mark (\*) were  
killed by the first fire of the enemy.

## A FUNERAL ELEGY

TO THE

IMMORTAL MEMORY OF THOSE WORTHIES WHO  
WERE SLAIN IN THE BATTLE OF CONCORD,  
APRIL 19, 1775.

Aid me, ye Nine—my Muse, assist  
A sad tale to relate,  
When such a number of brave men  
Met their unhappy fate.  
At Lexington they met their foe,  
Completely all equipped;  
Their guns and swords made glittering show,  
But their base schemes were nipp'd.  
Americans, go drop a tear  
Where your brave brethren lay;  
Oh, mourn and sympathize for them,  
Oh, weep this very day.  
What shall we say to the loud call  
From the Almighty seat?  
It surely bids both great and small  
Shout God's loud praise and shout.  
Words can't express the guaily scene  
That here presents to view;  
Which forty of our brave countrymen  
Sure died their friends aside;  
To think now awful it must seem  
To hear the wailing cry  
Their husbands and their children  
Who to the grave were sent!  
The tender babes—day, those unborn—  
Oh, dismal cruel Death—  
To snatch their tender parents dear,  
And leave them thus bereft!  
Oh, Lexington! your loss is great—  
Alas! too great to tell;  
But justice bids me to relate  
What to you has befallen.  
Ten of your hardy, bravest sons,  
Some in their prison, did fall;  
But you no more hear the noise of guns  
To terrify us all!  
Let us not forget the Danvers race,  
So late in battle met;  
Their courage and their valor shown  
Upon the crimson'd plain.  
So've you to your young men  
In the fierce fight «ere slain;  
Oh! may your loss be all made up,  
And prove a blessing to you.  
Cambridge and Medford's loss is great,  
Though not like Acton's town,  
Where three fierce military sons  
Met their untimely end.  
Menotomy and Charlestown met  
A sore and heavy stroke  
In losing five of their bravest  
Who fell by the tyrant's yoke.  
Unhappy Lynn and Beverly,  
Your loss is dole to tell.  
Five of your brave sons in dust do lie  
Who late were in their bloom.  
Bedford, Woburn, Sudbury,  
Have suffered most severe.  
You miss five of your choicest chores—  
So then let's to the cause  
Concord, your captain's late rehearse;  
His loss is felt severe;  
Come, brethren, join me in a verse—  
His memory's hence revive.  
Oh! Squire Gardner's death we feel,  
And sympathizing mourn;  
Let a drop of blood be all we tell,  
And view his hapless urn.  
We sorely regret poor Pierce's death—  
A stroke to Salem's pride;  
Where tears did flow from every man  
When the sad tidings came.  
The estimate of the slain  
Would melt the stoutest soul.  
Oh! how it strikes thro' every vein—  
O' Death and doom's alarm  
May all prepare to meet their fate  
At God's tribunal bar.  
And may War's terribler alarm  
For death us now prepare.  
Your country calls you far and near  
America's sun, awake!  
Your helm off, buckler off, and your spear!  
The Lord's own arm now take.  
His shield will keep us from all harm,  
The thousands of our foe;  
His buckler we must sure put on  
If we would win the prize.

Printed and sold by E. Russell, Salem, N. E.

Reproduction of the Salem Gazette, an Extra Sheet, Issued as a Broadside, Announcing the Result of the Battle of Lexington.

ENGLISH ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

(From Col. C. S. Medman's History of the American Revolution, published in London in 1874.)

In a narrative which has been brought to Boston that a considerable quantity of military stores were deposited at Concord—a town which, as we have already had occasion to mention, was about twenty miles from Boston—General Gage, on the night between the 15th and 16th of April, detached the grenadiers and light infantry of his army, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Smith, of the tenth regiment of foot, and Major Pitcairn, of the marines, with orders to proceed to Concord, and to destroy the stores, and to follow in the morning another detachment, consisting of sixteen companies of foot, with some marines, was ordered to march under the command of Earl Percy, to sustain the first. The detachment under Lieutenant Colonel Smith, having embarked in boats, was conveyed up Charles River as far as a place called Phillips' Farm. Being landed there in the night, the troops proceeded on their march to Concord, every precaution being taken for securing such persons as they might be likely to find people who were acquainted with the situation or intentions of their march. But notwithstanding this precaution they had advanced only a few miles when it was perceived, by the firing of guns, and the ringing of bells, that the country was alarmed.

Upon this discovery Lieutenant Colonel Smith ordered his troops to march on in all haste and secure two bridges on different roads leading from Concord, and on the morning of the 19th of April, at about five o'clock in the morning, and as they advanced saw a detachment of British troops, and on approaching them adjoining to the road. Upon the near approach of the British troops, who questioned them as to the intentions of their march, they were ordered by them to disperse; they retired to some confusion. But as the work of several guns were fired upon them, they were obliged to return, and on being driven from some adjoining houses, which wounded one man and shot Major Pitcairn's horse in two places, they were obliged to retreat, and on being driven by some of the people their arms were killed and others wounded, and the rest dispersed.

On the 19th of April, the British troops, on an unexpected encounter, were now joined by the grenadiers, and the whole detachment marched on to Concord.

Upon its approach to that place another body of armed men, or militia, was seen assembled upon the road, and on their approach the British detachment were ordered to disperse them, while the grenadiers marched on by the direct road to Concord, and the light infantry followed them. As the militia retreated toward Concord and passed over one of the bridges on the other side of it, which was destroyed, the grenadiers followed them to the infantry. In the meantime the grenadiers were executing the purpose of the expedition by destroying the stores, and the militia were ordered to follow. As the militia were about the militia were not retreated over the bridge appeared again to the number of about 1,000 men, and on their approach they were ordered to pass, were fired upon by the British troops.

[illegible]

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Slowly the mist o'er the meadow was creeping,  
Bright on the dewy buds glistened the sun,  
When from his couch, while his children were  
    sleeping,  
Rose the bold rebel and shouldered his gun,  
    Waving her golden vell  
Over the silent dale.

Buthe looked the morning on cottage and spire;  
    Hushed was his parting sigh,  
    While from his noble eye  
    Flashed the last sparkle of liberty's fire.

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf is spring-  
    ing,  
Calmly the first born of glory have met;  
Hark! the death volley around them is ringing!  
Look! with their life-blood the young grass is  
    wet:

Faint is the feeble breath,  
Murmuring low in death,  
"Till to our sons how their fathers have died!"  
Nerveloss the iron hand,  
    Raid of its native land,  
Lies by the weapon that gleams at its side.

Over the hillside the wild knell is tolling,  
Firm their far hamlets the yeomanry come;  
As through the storm clouds the thunder-burst  
    rolling,  
Circles the beat of the mustering drum,  
    Fast on the soldier's path  
    Darken the waves of wrath.

Long have they gathered, and long shall they fall!  
Red glares the market's flag,

Sharp ring'd the rifle's crash,  
Blazing and changing from thicket and wall.  
Gayly the plume of the horseman was dancing,  
Never to shadow his cold brow again;  
Proudly at morning the war steed was prancing  
Reeking and panting he droops on the rein;  
Pale is the lip of scorn,  
Voiceless the trampet horn,  
Torn is the silken-ring'd red cross on high;  
Many a belted breast  
Low on the turf shall rest,  
Are the dark hunters the herd have passed by.  
Snow-gilded darts where the hoarse wind is rav-  
ing,  
Rocks where the weary floods murmur and wail,  
Woods where the fern by the farrow is waving,  
Reeled with the echoes that rode on the gale;  
Far as the tempest thrills,  
Over the darkened hills,  
Far as the sunshine streams over the plain,  
Roused by the tyrant hand,  
Woke all the mighty land,  
Girded for battle, from mountain to main.  
Green be the graves where her martyrs are lying;  
Shrouded and tombless they wait to their rest—  
While o'er their ashes the starry void flying  
Wraps the proud eagle they roused from her  
nest.  
Borne on Northern pine,  
Long o'er the foaming brine  
Spread her broad banner to storm and to sun;  
Heaven keep her ever free,  
Wide as o'er land and sea  
Flows the fair emblem her heroes have won.

**SHADOWS OF THE PAST.**  
[From the Boston Traveller.]

In some portion of the festivities commemorating the nation's centennial speech at Concord next week will appear personations—or perhaps they may be better styled representations—of noted people of American Revolutionary days. For instance, Mr. and Mrs. John Hancock, dressed not only in the fashion of the rich class of a century ago, but in a recreation of the actual garments. With the jewelry, snuff-box, also have little personal accessories belonging to the period of dress and fashion of that time in society, and really worn by these historical personages—their wives. We propose to tell you in due time these distinguished personages, but it is a task of difficult order which is sought to be in this regard it will be a joyous and most interesting feature.

# FREEDOM'S REVEILLE

Marathon, Thermopylae,  
Lexington.

THE SHOT GOES ROUND THE WORLD.

Couriers to all Parts of  
America.

## THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

## How the News is Received in London.

THE OFFICIAL BRITISH REPORTS

The News in France, Holland and  
Great Britain.

The news of Lexington battle travelled fast, being sent by swift messengers on horseback from colony to colony, creating everywhere the intensest excitement and sympathy. Six days sufficed to bring the news to Philadelphia, and on the 26th of April, 1776, we find the following in the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, containing the freshest advices, foreign and domestic, a journal printed by Hall & Sellers, successors to Benjamin Franklin and Dr. Hall. This number of the *Gazette*, which is a folio of twelve columns, contained twenty postscripts, each printed in the form of a broad side, and full of matter relating to the active movements in the colonies.

[Extract of a letter from Boston, April 19, 1775.]  
 "I have taken up my pen to inform you that last night, about eleven o'clock, 1,000 of the very best troops, in a very secret manner, embarked for the city of Boston, by the bottom of the Common, and went up Cambridge River, and landed. (In the meantime they stopped every person going over the neck or any ferry; however, we soon found a way to get some news to alarm the country.) From thence they marched to Lexington, where they saw a number of men exercising; they ordered them to disperse, and immediately fired on them, killed eight men on the spot, and then marched to Concord. This alarmed the country so that it seemed as if men came down from the clouds. This news coming to town, the General sent out another 1,000 men, with a large train of artillery. In the meantime, these troops at Concord met first fire from the British, who had our men collected, so that an engagement immediately ensued, and the King's troops retreated very last till they were reinforced with the last 1,000 that the General sent; but they did not stand long before the whole body gave way and retreated very last, and our men kept up at their heels, loading and firing, till they got to Charlestown, where our men thought it most prudent to come any further, fearing the ships of war would be ordered to fire on Boston and Charlestown. They have gained a complete victory, and, by the best information I can get, most of the officers and soldiers are cut off."

Many prize letters from American soldiers and others appear in the newspapers of the day. We give a few brief samples, exhibiting the spirit of the times.

Extract of a letter from Salem, April 24--  
"By the same conveyance that this comes to you you will have an account of a skirmish between a part of General Gage's army and the provincial on the 19th inst. So assured that the ill behavior of the regulars have determined many people to declare for the cause of liberty, that were another revolution. General Gage is by this time a sensible of our fixed resolution to defend our liberties; and let me tell you, the sense of the people here is that we are supporting the liberties of England in contending for the rights of America."

Another letter from Roxbury, Mass., April 28, 1776, has the following:—  
 "You have no doubt been informed of the affairs of Wednesday, the 19th. Is it not truly amazing that such a body of regulars, so thoroughly acquainted with military discipline, should be so easily and so suddenly put to flight by a handful of men, undisciplined and untrained? We have lost out forty-one, and many more, few, not exceeding ten, wounded; they have near 500 killed, wounded and missing. Our countrymen are now swarming to our defence from all quarters. We are busily organizing our troops, and shall soon have a well constructed army in the field of 50,000 men. What folly could have induced General Gage to act a part so fatal to Britain? It is all over with them; their withered laurels will soon be plucked from their brows by the rapacious Bourbons."

As exhibiting the intensity of feeling which burned in all patriotic breasts the week after Lexington battle, take the following letter from the Committee of Safety to the several towns in Massachusetts:—

CAMBRIDGE, APR. 28, 1776. "GENTLEMEN:—The barbarous manner, committed on our innocent and defenceless Women, 19th instant, have made it absolutely necessary, that we immediately raise an Army to defend our Wives and Children from the butchering hands of an inhuman soldiery, who licensed at the obstacles they met with in their bloody progress, and, enraged at being repulsed from the field of slaughter, will, without doubt, perpetrate the most horrid crimes, till they have avenged this devoted country with fire and sword. We conjure you, therefore, by all that is dear, by all that is sacred, that you give all assistance possible, informing the army our all is at stake. Death and devastation are the certain consequences of delay; every moment is infinitely precious; at our lost may delay your country in blood and perpetual slavery. I am, Sir, your sincere ally, and am sure, that you will survive the carnage. We beg assurance, as you will answer it to your country, to your own conscience, and, above all, to God Himself, that you will hasten and encourage, by all possible means, the enlistment of men to form the army, and send them forward to headquarters at Cambridge, with that expedition, which the importance and instant urgency of the affair de-

The news of the Lexington battle was forty days, or nearly six weeks, in reaching Great Britain. As usual, the first intelligence came from American and not British sources.

In the *London Chronicle* of May 29, 1775, appeared

[CONTINUED ON THIRTEENTH PAGE.]